

The Chronicle History

Therefore freely, and with vncurbed boldnesse
Tell vs the Dolphins minde.

Ambas. Then this in fine the Dolphin saith,
VWhereas you claime certaine Townes in France,
From your predecessor King *Edward* the third,
This he returnes :

He saith, there's nought in France,
That can be with a nimble Galliard wonne;
You cannot reuell into Dukedomes there :
Therefore he sendeth meeter for your studie
This tun of treasure : and in lieu of this,
Desires to let the Dukedomes that you crane
Heare no more from you. This the Dolphin saith.

King. VVhat treasure Vnickle?

Exe. Tennis balles my Liege.

King. Wee are glad the Dolphin is so pleasant with vs,
Your message, and his present we accept;
When we haue matcht our Rackets to these balles,
We wil by Gods grace play him such a set,
Shal strike his fathers Crowne into the hazard.
Tell him he hath made a march with such a wrangler,
That all the courts of France shalbe disturbed with chafes,
And we vnderstand him well, how he comes ore vs
With our wilder daies,
Not meafuring what vse we made of them.
We neuer valed this poore seate of England,
And therefore gaue our selues to barbarous License,
As tis common seene,
That men are merriest when they are from home.
But tell the Dolphin we will keepe our state,
Be like a King, mighty, and command,
When we do rowle vs in the Throne of France.
For this we haue layd by our Maiesty,
And plodded like a man for working dayes.
But we will rise therewith so full of glory,
That we will dazle all the eyes of France,
I strike the Dolphin blind to looke on vs.

And

of Henry the fife.

And tell him this,
His mocke hath turn'd his balles to gun-stones,
And his soule shall sit sore charged, for the wastfull
Vengeance that shall flye from them,
For this his mocke,
Shall mocke many a wife out of their deare husbands,
Mocke mothers from their sonnes, mocke Castles down.
I, some are yet vngotten and vnborne,
That shall haue cause to curse the Dolphins scorne.
But this lies all within the will of God,
To whom we do appeale : and in whose name,
Tell you the Dolphin we are comming on,
To venge vs as we may, and to put forth our hand
In a right cause : so get you hence, and tell your Prince,
His iest will sauour but of shallow wit,
When thousands weepe more then did laugh at it,
Conuey them with safe conduct; see them hence.

Exe. This was a merry message.

King. We hope to make the sender blush at it :
Therefore let our collection for the wars be soon provided
For God before, weel check the Dolphin at his fathers
Doore : therefore let euery man now taske his thought,
That this faire action may on foote be brought.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Nim and Bardolfe.

Bar. Good morrow Corporall *Nim*.

Nim. Good morrow Lieutenant *Bardolfe*.

Bar. What, is Ancient *Pistoll* and thee friends yet?

Nim. I cannot tell, things must be as they may :
I dare not fight, but I will winke and hold out mine Iron,
Tis a simple one, but what tho; twil serue to toste cheefe,
And it will endure cold as another mans sword will,
And theres the humour of it.

Bar. Ifaith Mistresse *Quickly* did thee great wrong,
For thou wert troth-plight to her.

B

Nim.